Miller & Rhoads. Miller & Rhoads.

### New White Lawn Waists

Half Price For Some: Nearly Half For Others.

\$1.25 Waists for	75c.
\$1.69 Waists for	\$1.00
\$4.00 Waists for	\$1.98
\$5.00 and \$5.98 Walsts for	\$2.98

The prettiest White Lawn Waists for 75c that we or any other store has ever had-nicely tucked in front and as perfect as good tailoring can make them-a month ago the price would have been \$1.25. Every Waist in this sale was made by first-class tailors.

Three styles of White Lawn Waists

Three styles of White Lawn Waists either trimmed with inserting or handsomely embreidered, \$1.00 each. One sixty-nine would have been the price a little earlier.

White Lawn Waists, either plain or embroidered, for \$1.08; worth \$4.00. \$5.00 and \$5.88 values in Plain or Embroidered White Lawn Waists for \$2.09

These items were gotten by the writer while the Waists were being unpacked, and in the few moments intervening since that time and the fiinishing of this advertisement a lot of the Waists have been sold-showing that a look at them is all that's necessary to appreciate their value.

#### Great Values in Men's Negligee Shirts at 50c and \$1.00.

The average man in buying | Negligee Shirts looks first at the style or pattern of the garments.

If it strikes his eye as particularly nice, that's generally the extent of his investigation.

Women folks naturally look at the material and the sewing.

Soft Shirts for men. So it doesn't make any difference whether the man himself of his mother, wife or case the wearer is getting the best Shirt value for his dollar or half-dollar that it's possible to get.

Miller & Rhoads

### Social and

beautiful marriage was celebrated at Creek Presbyterian Church Wednesmorning, August 5th, when Missa Annowenn Elliott became the bride of H. Waddell, of Tennessee.

Waddell is a rairoad contractor, bride, as a successful teacher, was h loved by a large circle of friends, to certmony was performed by the certmony was performed by the Court of the Court of

omen everywhere will be interested the state of the state

#### Richmond Honorees.

Richmond Honorees.

A number of Richmond girls and matrons have been entertained during the past week at the Norfolk Country Club. Among the number of these is Miss Julia Bidgood, who was given a supper Thursday evening by Mr. A. B. Schwazkopf.

Mrs. Charles Cooper, of Brooklyn, was chaperone, and those present, beside Miss Bidgood, were: Misses Ruth, Margaret and Abby Wilson, Mr. Thomas P. Thompson and Colonel W. W. Sale.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gillis, who will go to Thousand Islands for the remainder of August, had a luncheon tendered them at the Country Club yesterday, when Mrs. R. P. C. Sanderson was hostess and covers were laid also for Miss Minor Otey. A supper at which Richmond guests precominated was that given last Monday evening at the club Mr. Edward Brockenbrough. Those who purtook of his hospitality on that occasion were Mr. and Mrs. Aubrey Touas, Miss Mabel Walker and Miss Betty Christian, of this Dey.

and the ride took in the park, the club and the work at the Dan River Mill Company.

Mrs. Lucy Vaughan has returned from a visit to her siste rat Ventuer, Va.
The Association for the Preservation of Virginia Antiquities has placed a tablet on the front of Mr. Robert I. Bosman's house, No. 276 Bute Street, Norfolk, with the following inscription:

This stone marked a corner of St acres
Once the Glebe Land
Of Old St. Paul's Church,
Sold by the Vestry, January 17, 1734,
To Samuel Smith, for £61.
The Association for the Preservation
Of Virginia Antiquities,
1963.

Misses Frances Crouch and Brownie Pettit, of this city, are among the mid-nummer belies at the Jefferson Park Ho-tel.

Mrs. J. W. Day is visiting her nunt, Mrs. C. C. Caldwell, of Newport News, Mrs. John O. Taylor and her daughter, Mist Lillian Taylor, left August 3d, for a two weaks' stay at Philadelphia, Holly Beach and Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Parr announce the marriage of their daughter, Miss Katherine Parr, to Hon, James P. Hamilton, of Austin, Tex.

The wedding will be celebrated at "Enfeld," Va., the home of the bride, Wednesday, September 5th.

Miss Irene Cheatham, who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. W. A. Evans, in Richmond, has returned to her home in Lynchburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jenks are being entertained by Mr. John H. Beeton, of Lexington, Va.

Among the guests of Mr. and Mrs. White, of Eastville, Va. in a cottage party on Wrest Island, are Misses Morris and Read, of Richmond.

Miss Elise and Cornelia Watkins, who re at the Jefferson Park Hotel, with heir mother, Mrs. Judson Watkins, are exceedingly popular.

Mrs. C. W. Cecil is the guest of he sister, Mrs. E. T. Walker, of Bedford City. Va.

Mrs. Helen G. Ranson is spending August at Maple Shade Inn.

Miss Nellic Gray returned to Richmond yesterday, after a delightful visit to friends on the Eastern Shore.

Richmonders in New York

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
NEW YORK, Aug. 7.—Metropolitan, J.
T. Roth; Imperial, H. Campbell; Herald
Square, J. E. Etchison, Jr., J. H. Redd;
Grand Union, T. A. Coulter; Albert, J.
Kaas; Rossmore, Miss N. Miliner, Miss
E. Moorman; Bartholdi, Miss J. Mosely;
Hoffman, J. T. Norvell; Glisey, Mrs. E.
Strudwick.

### ANIMAL STORIES BOYS AND GIRLS

"Do you know what you are liable to ecome?" continued the hog, "If you keep "No: what?" seked seked Tommie, getting more used to his new friend.



THEN HE CRIED ALL THE HARDER.

"What is a little pig doing when he s eating too much?" said the pig, with a queer wink.
"Don't know," said Tommie.
"Making a hog of himself," grunted

the pig.
"Do you think I'll get to be a hog, too?" whined Tommic, for he was a least

bit seared.
"I know it," continued his friend, "Why,
I have known bundreds of little boys
and girls that began by being pigs and

Romance.

By PHILIP LITTLE .- Copyright by Author.

CHAPTER XVI. bor of Fort de France, amidst numbers of the boats of refugees which were mak-

ing their way into the port from up the coast in the direction of Mt. Felee.

Dropping the anchor in about the center of the harbor, they watched the procession of heavily laden craft as they received them.

passed them.

Close at hand lay a trim, heavily sparred, dark-hulled schooner, somewhat after the low, piratical looking craft so dear to the heart of the writers of the days of Tom Cringle's log and the doings of the West Indian pirates.

Ralph pointed her out to the skipper.

"That is a Kingston boat, sir. She belongs to a chap named Jim Green, and I fear that her business would not bear looking into."

"Jim Green?" cried Minnie.

"Yes," replied the sailor; "why do you ask?"

sk?"
Minnle turned to Ralph with wide open

Minnie turned to Ralph with wide open eyes.

"It was Jim Green's boat that Allan Cenningham sailed from Kingston upon that night."

"Are you sure?" he said, excitedly.

"As sure as I can be of anything that he has told me," she answered bitterly. "Green and some of the crew were in the bar-room the night that Allan came riding into the yard. He called to me to come out and speak to him, asked who was inside, and then said that he would sail for Martinique with him that night. I am sure of that much. He made up a bundle, took some money and left about midnight with Jim and his men. The police came in the morning, but he had gone."

"Then Green is here in Fort de France, at any rate?"

"Yes, an' I quite shuah that you find Allan Cunningham also. I can go ashore, can I not, Masr' Jennings?"

"Yes, you shall go with me, and you shall help me, too. We will run him down, if he is here, and between us we will find out what he knows."

"I can find him, sah, if he is heah, but I think there is little use in letting him see me. I think, perhaps, it do no good, an' he might kill me if I follow him."

do not want you to let him see. What I want is to come upon him

"I do not went you to let him see you. What I want is to come upon him unawares, and before he can make up any kind of a cock and bull story. Then I may be able to know the truth."

"You not able to come on him so quickly, sah, that he not able to make a story to suit himself."

"I shall try. Here's the boat; we had best be off."

They were rowed to the jetty, where they disembarked. Refugees were landing from craft of all ages and descriptions; on the beach near at hand, the boats laden down with household goods and families. Many had left their homes unnecessarily, but fear had mastered them and driven them forth to seek safety elsewhere. A change of location means but little to these people of the tropics after all. Food is about them in abundance; they have but to reach out their hands or dig it from the ground with ittle labor. It is not to be wondered at that they are a laughter-loving, easy-going lot. It is better so. They are rappy to-day; they reck not of to-morrow.

Ralph and the brown girl stepped out

happy to-day; they reck not of to-morrow.

Ralph and the brown girl stepped out onto the stone quay and walked along under the hot sun.

"Minnie," he said to the girl, "you had best go your way and I will go mine. At sundown we will meet again, or perhaps you had best return here now, and then to see if I have come for you. If you find Cunningham I suppose that you had best follow him if you can \$\mathcal{Q}\$ so without being seen.

The girl nodded, and then turning, made her way along the beach among the boats that were coming in. Ralph paused to look after her for a moment, and then realizing that he had best leave her to her own devices, stepped from the wharf and took his way along the street in front of him.

street in front of him.

The town was like any other in the
West Indies, and the sun baked down
with a glare that sent any but the black people into the shade. They, happy mor-tals, seemed not to feel it's ardent rays, and strolled along, or stood gossiping in groups, utterly oblivious of the scorching

Ralph moved slowly on, now and then

Ralph moved slowly on, now and then stopping to look into a bar-room as he passed it by. He had gone perhaps half a mile or more, and was just turning into the public square, when two men, also seeking the shady side of the street, almost ran into him.

He stepped aside to apologize, and as he looked up, found himself face to face with Allan Cunningham. He had not seen him since the first day that he had landed at the Montague's but the handsome, dissipated face, had so impressed itself upon his memory, that he could never forget it.

first, having seen him but few times, and then from a distance. Myreover, he had not the slightest idea that when Kate had said that Jennings was all right when she last saw him, that she referred to his present condition. If his victim was not dead, he believed that he must be badly wounded, for had he been alive he was sure that he would have heard of it in some way from Minnie. No matter how he had treated the brown girl, he expected that she would look out for his interests just the

For a moment he lost his sangfroid "You are Jennings, I suppose," he said, fter a moment's hesitation. "Yes, I'm Jennings, and I want to speak

"Yes, I'm Jennings, and to you,"
"You want to speak to me, do you,"
said Cunningham, who had now recovered his composure. "What do you want to
speak to me for?"

"That I will tell you later. If you
hat's for you, that's

ed bis composure. "What do you want to speak to me for?"

"That I will tell you later. If you refust I'll make it hot for you, that's all. We can go into the square here and sit on one of the benches That will be safe enough for you, I should think." he said with a sneer. "And I want you alone; your companion can go ahead and wait for you."

"I don't know what you can have to say to me, Mr. Jennings, but my safety does not trouble me one particle, I assure you, Go ahead to the boat, Jim. I will join you later, Now, then," he said, turning to Ralph with a semidefiant air that did not deceive the other, "we will have this very important conversation. I think, however, that If it is of a private nature that it would be quite as well to hold it in some less public place than the square. We might go to a room, where we could not be overheard."

"And where you could put another builet through me If you do not like what

not be overheard."
"And where you could put another bullet through me, if you do not like what I have to say. You need not swear at me," as Cunningham commenced to curse. "I know that you did it, and what is more, I can produce proofs any time I want

White, of Eastville, Va. in a cottage party on Wrieck Island, are Misses Morris and Read, of Richmond.

Miss Minnie Miller is visiting Mrs. Violet Wilson, of Green Bay.

Miss Augusta Karl, a young American artist, who has been studying in Paris. has been introduced by Minister Conger to the Dowager Empress of China and will paint her portrait.

Mrs. C. L. Ford Misses Mattle Idps.

Mrs. C. L. Ford Misses, Mattle Idps.

Mrs. C. L. F

disturb you here as long as you answer my questions."

"Come on, then, and sit down, for I have no time to lose. We sail to-night for Guadaloupe."

"You will go when I have finished with you. You owe me that much courtesy for having tried to kill me, even if you did not quite succeed."

He led the way to one of the shady ceats in the middle of the square.

Here, out of the glare of the sun, he sat down, and metioned to the other to take a sent beside him. He noted a polleeman not far off, and kept his eye upon him as he talked, in the event of Cunningham becoming usily.
"In the first place," he said, turning to the other quickly, "where is Miss Montague?"

"Miss Montague!". said Cunningham.

"In the first place," he said, turning to the other quickly, "where is Miss Montague?"

"Miss Montague!", said Cunningham, turning first pale and then red. "I do not know."

This was the truth, but as Ralphf saw his changing color, he did not believe him. "You lie, Allan Cunningham; you do know! If you don't tell me, I'll choke it out of your rangeally threat right here in the public square"

His hands were clenched, and his eyes gleamed dangerously. "I'd on not know where she is," replied the other doggedly. "That I did know I admit. She was at St. Pierre. I tried to persuade her to leave before the cruption, but she would not. She died like the rest of them. His face had a sardonic expression as he uitered these words, and Ralph feit that he could have cheerfully killed him on the spot for his heart-lessness.
"You lie" he replied. "She was not

fully killed him on the spot for his heart-lessness.

"You lie," he replied. "She was not killed with the rest of them and you know it. She was not there when the mountain blew up. You took her away and you know where she is, you'raseal." he said, in low tense tones; "you know where she is, and if you don't tell me, I'll kill you like a dog, even if I have to swing for it afterward."

It was a random shot, but it told and Ralph saw it. He was sure that he was on the track of the unhappy girl.

"I tell you that she is dead," was the reply "And now I am glad of it, for she cannot be yours. I would have had her if I could, and would have taken her beyond your reach. Then you and her father could have yelled with rage in your helplessness, for you would never have had her back again. Now you cannot get her, nor can I. She is dead, dead,"

He gave a devilish chuckle as he looked at the expression in Ralph's face.

not get her, nor can I. She is dead, dead, dead!"

He gave a devilish chuckle as he looked at the expression in Ralph's face.

But before he could ward him off the other was at his throat. It was but momentary, however, for he threw down his arms with a gesture of despair as he flung himself back upon the bench.

"Go your ways," he said with a shen face. "Get out of here as queckly as you can, for as there is a God in heaven if I have another chance I will kill you like a dog, or take you back in irons to have you tried. As she is dead I will let you go this time, as life has nothing left for me, and I loathe the sight of you."

you."

Cunningham rose.

"I'll go," he said. "Don't be afraid of that. But if you and I cross paths again one of us will have to die. I'm too well known here to have a fuss, but I'll bide

known here to have a russ, but I'm once my time."

He walked away slowly across the square, without as much as a look behind him to where Raiph sat with bowed head, and his face buried in his hands, the hot tears rolling down his cheeks.

CHAPTER XVII.

Hope seemed to have left him as, blinded by the scalding tears, he thought of his lost love.

His courtship had been so short, and though she had not told him that she

his lost love.

His courtship had been so short, and though she had not told him that she loved him, as she had said, she had not told him nay, so he felt that she was not indifferent to him.

She had wished to be sure, yes, that was what she had said. She had wished to feel that he was the only man with whom she could live out her life, and she would give him an answer, if it were so. And now it was all at an end and she had gone out of his life without speaking a word.

In the midst of his despair a hand touched him upon the shoulder and a kindly voice said:

"My son, you are in trouble."

He looked up to see standing by him the tall form and calm face of a priest.

"Yes, father." he said as the other seated himself upon the bench at his side, "I am in sorrow and in trouble. I have lost one who was very dear to me. I had honed against hone, and now that has

burst of confidence, continued—but she was so young, so beautiful, an only daughter, and my only love."
"Love that is of the earth will not last beyond the grave, my son. 'Doubtless she is happy now. But come with me, When one is in sorrow, the sorrows of



### \$3.50 SHOE WARE

A LETTER CARRIER'S INDORSEMENT.
Geo. F. Vann, 22! West flist St., New York
City, a letter carrier, writes;
"The test that in my calling I have put
your \$3.50 shoes to clearly shows that for
case, style and durability they cannot be
excelled by any other high class shoe."
This is the reason W. D. Douglas makes
and solls more men's \$5.50 shoes than any
other manuacturer in the world.
That Douglas uses Corona Colt proves there is
value in Douglas \$3.50 shoes. Corona Colt is
the highest grade patent leather made.

First Color Lyceles used exclusively.
First Color Lyceles used exclusively.

Boys wear W. L. Bouglas Shoes.
Price, \$2.00 and \$1.75.
Shoes by mail 15 cts. extra libutinated. Catalog free.
W. L. Douglas, Hrocking, Mass.
RICHMOND: 623 East Broad Street.

### You Ought to Take

## Advantage of These

### Reductions To-Day

With inventory time only a few weeks off, we find ourselves overstocked Boys' Suits, Men's Suits, Men's Extra Trousers, Boys' Extra Trousersall are here in almost unlimited varieties. Good grades only-such as bear our label of quality-cut and made in the manner that has made our clothing superior to all others.

Men's Suits that sold as high as \$13.50 at ..... \$ 7.00 to-day Men's Suits that sold as high as \$20.00 at ..... \$11.80 to-day Men's Extra Trousers that sold as high as \$4.50 at \$ 2.95 to-day Men's Extra Trousers that sold as high as \$5.50 at \$ 3.35 to-day Men's Extra Trousers that sold as high as \$8.50 at \$ 5.35 to-day

### Boys' Knee Pants Suits.

Suits that sold as high as \$3.50 at..... \$1.35 to=day Suits that sold as high as \$5.00 at..... \$2.25 to=day Suits that sold as high as \$7.50 at ..... \$3.75 to-day

Boys' Colored Stiff Bosom Shirts that sold at \$1.00 at 35c each to-day. Boys' Shirt-Waists, celebrated "Star" make, that sold at \$1 at 29c each to-day.

#### Clearance Sale of Straw Hats.

25c for Hats that sold up to \$1.75.

95c for Hats that sold up to \$2.75.

"KNOX" HATS AT HALF PRICES.

# Gans-Rady Company

Englishman."
"Yes, father, I am English. Why do you

"Yes, father, I am English. Why do you osk?"
"Because in the hospital is a young Englishwoman. You may be of assistance to her. She was found wandering about the streets in a delirium. At times she is quite mad, and raves of her home and friends. It might be by chance, that you could help us in telling of whom or what she speaks."

Ralph rose wearily.
"If I can be of use to any one I will gladly do so, father." he said sadly. "It may help me to bear my own sorrow, if I see others in as sad a plight."

He joined the priest and together they walked slowly toward the hospital.
"I cannot find that she has any friend here," continued the older man, "nor has anyone been to claim her or to search for her. She is very beautiful, and must be of good family."

Ralph listened with polite, though somewhat deaf cars, What did he care for beautiful girls of good family if he could not have Kate.

They continued upon their way, and

They continued upon their way, and at length mounted the steps of the hospital. Walking through two long passageways, they at last entered a small ward, where lying upon a bed was the form of a girl, She was quiet as they came in at the deep and the good priest motioned to

He did so, and as the face of the girl broke upon his sight he gave a great cry of joy.

"Good heavens, it is Kate! My Kate!"

Wood-Russell.

Woorl—Hussell.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

WINCHESTER, VA., Aug., 7.—Miss
Katharine Clementine Russell and Mr.
Daniel T. Wood, Jr., were married last
evening at the home of the bride's father,
Mr. John S. Russell, near Berryville, by
Rev. D. H. Scanlon, of the Presbyterian
Church, They left for Washington and
other cities. other cities,

### RAILROADS AND RAILROAD MEN

Vice-President Emerson Here. Excursion to Winston-Salem. Among the visiting railroad officials in

the city yesterday was Mr. T. M. Emerson, third vice-president of the Atlantic coast Line, whose headquarters are at

Wilmington, N. C.
The Southern Rallway is preparing to
handle one of the greatest excursions of
the season to West Point on the 13th,
that of the street rallway men's organization. It is said by the projectors of
the excursion that from 1,200 to 1,500 will
go down. go down.

Next Tuesday the Seaboard Air Line
Railway will deliver to the Southern
Railway a large excursion from Peters
burg, destined for West Point. It is
that of the West-Street Sunday-school.

the Southern Railway will handle an excursion from this city to Winston-Silem, N. C., leaving here August 19th, and returning August 12th. The Chesa-peake and Ohlo's mountain travel for August promises to be the best in its history. It has opened heavy and promises to continue so.

The excursion of the Sacred Heart Church to Beach Park yesterday carsified down a large party of the members and friends of that congregation to West Point yesterday, and an enjoyable day was spent there, the party returning issefe in the evening.

#### DAILY FASHION HINTS.



The mone with tistle in blue silk gingham, with stitching and emblems of white. White mohair or blue serge would make a service-sphere, Linen, pique, chemosphere, linen, pique, seashore. Linen, pique, che-viot or any of the usual ma-terials is charmingly used in its development.

No. 4,445—Sizes 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13 and 14. No. 4,445.

Asbury Park, N. J., July 36.

After walking back to New York from After waiking back to New York from Coney Island, we took passage again for Pleasure Bay to say good-bye to our good friends of the Trouble Club. We found Paw Harlan out on the piazza

THE MAN

ABOUT

Town

-BY-

Harry Tucker

We found Paw Harlan out on the plazza telling Maw about Seattle, and Johnnie Johnson was out looking for the dog. George Nickols had his white cap and white shoes on, and was getting ready to take a spin in his good launch "Nancy Lee," Aunt Jim and Fanchon, the Cricket, were singing "Summy." Tony Hart was reading a paper and Dan Marble was up the cherry tree.

Sister Nickols was getting the ple ready for dinner, and when they saw us coming they set up a shout of welcome that made us feel glad we were living.

"Just getting ready for a trip up the river." said George, "and we want you to go."

"You can't always tell from where you set," remarked Mister John Campbell, as

"You can't always tell from where you set," remarked Mister John Campbell, as he got ready to save Aunt Jim, at all hazards.
"I'm going to investigate this," said George, and we shouted to steamers passing in the distance and raised the distress signal.

A deaf man finally came up and towed us to shore, and when we passed the crowd of boys in the flat boat they gave us the laugh.

Two hours were spent by George and Dan in pulling the machinery apart and in scraping the bottom of the boat.

But it wouldn't work, and we could see the sun sinking in the west, and home eight miles away.

We could almost see Maw and Sister standing at the wharf looking far out to sea for our return, while dinner got coid.

Finally it was decided that we would get out and let Dan and George take the launch back alone, and the Brown-Eyed Girl, Fanchon, the Cricket, and Aunt Jim illed across the gang-plank, followed by Tony Hart, John Campbell and we always was a good pedestrian when

Aunt Jim filed across the gang-piank, Inlowed by Tony Hart, John Campbell and us.

We always was a good pedestrian when we were a boy, and when we puffed in at Trouble Club cottage, as the moon arose across the Atlantic, we felt that we had made good time and were proud of it.

Mine and Sister had got tired of walting and had gone to bed, and as soon as we are supper we followed the example; and we were awakened early next morning by the stealthy tread of Dan and George.

Then we came to Asbury Park, and the place startled us. Our impression of Asbury was that it was a little place of a dozen or so cottages and two or three holds, where the ladies went in bathing in forther Hubbard wrappers.

But we were mistaken.

Asbury is almost as big as Atlantic City, and is more swell. It has its Boardwalk and its senside attractions, and you can get good lodging and meals at \$4 a day and up, which is different from Atlantic City.

Prom here we shall go to Baltimore, and our pretty little home in Lee District.

II, T.

mide us feel glad we were mile and seed at the ward you to go."

Then we hurried through with dinner and went down and got in the boat, after having rolled up our duck trousers to keep our feet from getting wet.

Dan Marbie and George took the machinery in charge, the former the steering gear and the latter the motive power, and we spun along.

Past the drawbridges, down the river, and we spun along.

Past the drawbridges, down the river, and we spun along.

Past the drawbridges, down the river, and we spun along.

With cooling breezes and rocking billands, with grounds extending across the lands, with grounds extending across the lands, with grounds extending across the lands we went on toward fied Bank.

With cooling breezes and rocking billows, and with the splash of water now and then spreading over us in the boat, we went on toward fied Bank.

With cooling breezes and rocking billows, and with the splash of water now and then spreading over us in the boat, we went on toward fied Bank.

With cooling breezes and rocking billows, and with the splash of water now and tow us fill.

"YI, yi!" shouted some small boys from a flat boat, as we sped past them, "come on and tow us fill." Shouted back, Tony Wart. We ain't got time to tow you; we are going too fast."

"Then a startled exployed working, and we were mistaken.

Then a startled exployed the of Dan and George. Then we came to Asbury Park, and two a little place of the down the river, but we were mistaken.

The we were mistaken.

City, and is more swell, it has its Board-card and tow us fill seasily and meals at \$4 as a down or seed looking and meals at \$4 as a down or swell, it has its Board-card and tow us fill seasily a fill the place of the proving and the harden was a down or the children. The same that the place startled us. Our impression of Assury was that it was a little place of the down or three houses, where the ladies went in bathing the highs down the river the ladies went in bathing the ladies went in bathing the ladies went in bathing the ladi

